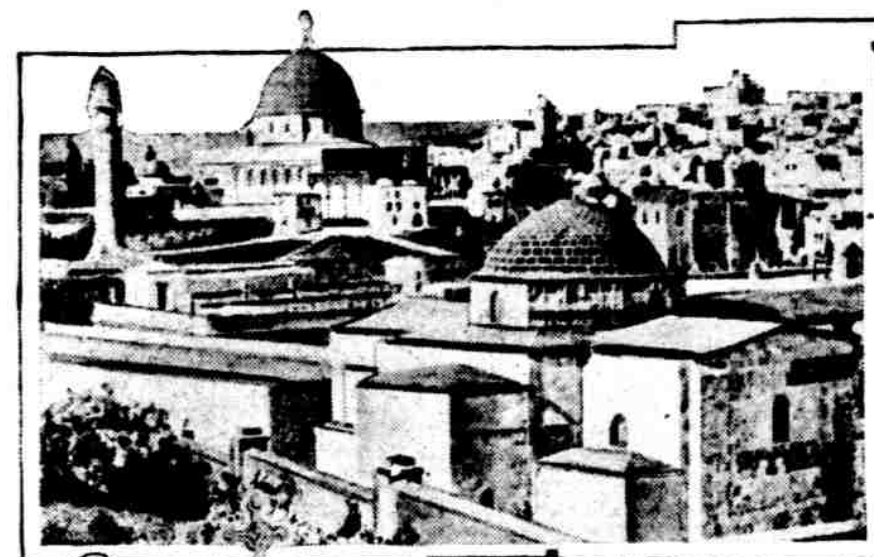


# In the Eye of the World

## War May Decide Possession of Holy Sepulcher



1.—A panoramic view of Jerusalem.  
2.—Church of Holy Sepulcher.  
3.—Mosque of Omar, Jerusalem.  
4.—Services in Church of Holy Sepulcher.  
5.—Christmas day in Bethlehem.  
6.—Natives of Jerusalem.

IN the event of the allies winning in the European war it is more than probable that the holy sepulcher at Jerusalem, for the possession of which the crusades of the middle ages were undertaken, will become the property of the Christians of the world. Today the keys of this the most venerated sanctuary in Christendom are held by the Turks, and Moslem sentinels stand outside of its doors night and day, while the pavement in front of its main entrance is occupied at all hours by beggars and street peddlers, who assail visitors and passersby. Military preparations have been made in anticipation of an invasion of Palestine. The hills around Nazareth are said to be fortified, and roads suitable for the transport of heavy guns are being constructed from Acre to Mount Carmel.

The sepulcher is contained within the walls of a church, in which not only the Catholics, but also the Greeks, the Armenians and the Copts, have altars of worship. It is a grotto or cavern, consisting of two rooms hewn out of living rock. The outer chamber, which is sixteen feet long by ten feet wide, is called the Chapel of the Angels. The inner room is the sepulcher itself and contains the stone on which the body of Jesus reposed.

It was in the outer chamber, the visitor is told, that the angels announced the resurrection to the holy women. In the middle of the floor, covered with white marble, richly carved, is a portion of the stone on which, as described in the Scriptures, the angel sat on Easter morning. Suspended from the roof are fifteen lamps, representing as many Christian nations, which are always kept burning.

A door so low that the visitor can pass only by stooping gives entrance to the inner room, pointed out as the actual place of Jesus, which is hardly more than six feet square. The stone on which the body of the Redeemer lay is raised three feet above the ground and, covered with a marble slab, is used as an altar. Inasmuch as only four persons at a time can find room in the small chamber, the Catholics, Greeks and Armenians are obliged to take turns in performing services.

The Church of the Holy Sepulcher is surmounted by a dome. Beneath the dome is a rotunda, off which is the Chapel of the Apparition, marking the place where the Saviour first showed himself to his mother after the resurrection. But this is only one of many sacred associations pertaining to the ancient basilica. Just inside the main door is the stone of unction on which the body of Jesus was laid while it was anointed by the holy women before burial.

Where Christ Was Crucified. On entering the church the visitor ascends to the top of a stairway, where a tablet set in the wall states that this was the place where Christ was "stripped of his garments." For it should be understood that the sacred edifice here described actually covers the rock of Calvary, and a long strip of mosaic in the floor marks the spot where Jesus was nailed to the cross. Beneath a nearby altar is the hole or socket in which the cross was planted. It is lined with silver. The holes for the crosses of the two thieves are on either hand a little to the back.

On one side of this altar, inclosed by a silver railing, is the rift made in the rock at the moment of the death of Jesus. This rift extends downward to a hollow beneath, known as the "grotto of Adam," because the skull of the first man is said to be buried there.

## Autos Signaled to Air Raiders In England



Photos by American Press Association.  
Damage done to house in Yarmouth, England, by Zeppelin bomb and chief of police of King's Lynn examining unexploded bomb after air raid.

IT has been claimed that in recent air raids on England the pilots of the raiding airships have been guided by signals from automobiles below. Halcombe Ingley, member of parliament for King's Lynn, who resides in one of the areas visited by Zeppelins, makes the positive assertion that the raiders were assisted by persons in motorcars, who signaled to them the location of the towns which they bombed.

The Daily News correspondent at King's Lynn, as a result of inquiries furnished information tending to confirm this statement. C. A. Winlove Smith, a King's Lynn business man, who lives some miles from the town, said an airship passed over his house on the way to the town.

"Before it arrived," he said, "a motorcar with two very powerful headlights, but no tail light, passed rapidly in the direction of King's Lynn. After going a little way, however, it turned up a side road and waited until the airship came on. Shortly after passing the house the airship's engine stopped, giving me the impression that the pilot had lost his bearings. Directly after that the motorcar came rushing from the branch road and went swiftly toward King's Lynn. Instantly the engine of the airship was started again, and I could see the machine making a circular movement."

When the airship returned the motorcar also passed in the same direction, said Mr. Smith.

Another resident says that after dropping the first two bombs on King's Lynn the Zeppelin proceeded to the south of the town and waited there. The motorcar, with four powerful headlights, entered the town by the south gates, and the airship immediately returned and resumed the bomb dropping.

The Germans are using from their Zeppelins two types of bombs. One is apparently an ordinary globular grenade, to which is attached a tail of linen to guide it in its flight, and the other takes the form of an "aerial torpedo." This is fired from the gondolas of the airship from a special launching tube placed upon a mounting with a universal joint, so that the tube can be swung to any angle and the torpedo sent upon its journey by simply pressing a trigger.

The deadly weapon itself consists of a pointed shell approximately twenty inches long by four inches in diameter. In the nose is a high explosive (probably trinitrotoluol), which is fired by a percussion cap on contact. Beyond this is another compartment that contains the propellant, which is a slow burning compound.

This when ignited gives off gases produced by its combustion, which in turn drives a powerful turbine in the rear of the torpedo, and by this means it is driven forward at a high velocity and at the same time imparts a rapid rotating motion as if it were fired from a rifled cannon, which, of course, adds considerably to its efficiency.

The aerial torpedo has a stout shell of steel and gives off no flame, which, of course, would be dangerous to a gas filled Zeppelin. The impetus imparted to the torpedo by the turbine is remarkable, and, allowing for the speed of the airship, the shell can be hurled with great accuracy. It was taken up by the Krupp, who have considerably improved it in minor details.

It is interesting to note that the path of a falling body when merely dropped from the Zeppelin is composed of two motions, the forward motion of the object at the moment of release from the moving Zeppelin and the downward path due to gravity. In the case of light objects experiments prove that when released from aeroplanes they rapidly pass astern.

## Edison Hopes to Live to Be Eighty-five

THOMAS A. EDISON, the great inventor, has laid his plans for seventeen years more of work. On the occasion of his sixty-eighth birthday recently a reporter asked him how much longer he meant to live. He paused to do a little reckoning.

"Well," he said at length, with the quick smile that so transforms his face, "I expect I'll last till I'm eighty-five. By that time I'll be pretty useless."

Knowing the scientific basis to which Mr. Edison has brought his habits of life—the scales in his bathroom on which he weighs himself each morning and the increase or decrease in the amount of food he eats as his weight varies from 165—the reporter suggested that ought to be able to control the length of his years quite definitely.

"There's no real reason why I shouldn't live longer than that," the inventor returned. "I had a diagnosis of myself made once; got the best diagnostician in New York to make it. When he got through he said all my parts were young parts. Ho, ho, I liked that young parts!"

The talk turned to the things that would fill the coming years, and, first of all, Mr. Edison's thoughts turned to his talking pictures, which he first demonstrated three years ago and on which he is still working.

"I'm going to make those real," he said, pulling his slouch hat further down over his eyes and thrusting his hands deep into the front pockets of his well worn blue serge trousers.

"I'll take some work, and we'll have to put up a building just for that, but Bird Centre, la., is going to have its opera as well as New York."

"There's still a lot that can be done for human kind. I said a year ago that the greatest achievement of that twelvemonth had been the discovery that ammonia could be released by passing hydrogen and nitrogen over hot iron."

"Before the war came the ammonia makers of Germany were driving the coal tar men to the verge of tears, and as long as water and air hold out we're assured of all that's needful to keep the earth as fruitful as it must be with the constant increase in the number of mouths to be fed."

"One of the striking things about the hearings of the commission on industrial relations," Mr. Edison was told, "was the repeated reference to you as a man who had become great in industry and yet seemed not to care



Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Edison.

for the money that was to be made out of it. Do you really care for money as money?"

Mr. Edison laughed aloud.

"I don't know whether that's entirely true or not. I do know that when I have any extra money it gets damned uneasy."

He pressed his left hand to his eyes and thought for a long moment.

"It's perfectly true, though," he resumed, "that lots and lots of men are interested only in the money they can make. They seem to go on the theory that they will be able to take it with them. You can't beat that game, you know. There are only just so many things that a man can spend his money for. Clothes and eatin's—there really isn't much beyond that, is there?"

"Give me mechanics' grub for mine. I'm a great believer in mechanics' grub; there's no Bright's disease in it."

"You're not likely to get Bright's disease unless you catch it from somebody else, are you?"

"I'm not a catcher. My trenches are full of phagocytes, and any germ that ever got into my blood would have a time of it."

WILLIAM SCOTT